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INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS—NEUTRAL IN NOTHING.

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MOTHER.

Lead thy mother tenderly
Down life's steep decline;
Once her arm was thy support,
Now she leans on thine.
See upon her loving face
Those deep lines of care;
Think—it was her toil for thee,
Left that record there.

Ne'er forget her tireless watch
Kept by day and night.
Taking from her steps the grace,
From her eye the light.
Cherish well her faithful heart,
Which thro' weary years,
Echoed with its sympathy
All thy smiles and tears.

Thank God for thy mother's love,
Guard the priceless boon;
For the bitter parting hour
Cometh all too soon.
When thy grateful tenderness
Loses power to save,
Earth will hold no dearer spot
Than thy mother's grave.

—From the Doylestown Democrat.

CHILDHOOD'S COUNTRY.

Oh, pleasant land of childhood,
I turn to say good-bye
To all your spring-time pathways
That now behind me lie—

To the happy skies above you,
The roses by the way,
And the well-remembered places
Wherein I used to play.

When on my knees I tended
Doll-children still and fair,
And washed their patient faces,
And brushed their golden hair,

Thought they knew and loved me,
Those children on my knee;
When sore affliction found them
What grief it was to me!

One fell and broke her ankle,
And one put out her eye,
And one her wicked uncle
Shot at maliciously,

And left her sadly lying,
The saw dust bleeding fast
From her poor wounded body,
Until she died, at last.

Buried her at nightfall,
Beneath a lonely tree,
And from her grave a violet
Sprung up to comfort me.

My dogs, my cats, my pony—
Ah, childhood's land was gay
With all these boon companions
I've left upon the way!

But that so pleasant country,
With all its joy and pain,
Lost in the mist behind me,
I cannot find again.

I miss its verdant woodlands,
The promise of its skies,
The days that dawned upon me,
Each one a sweet surprise.

Farewell, oh spring-time valleys,
Wherein I used to stray—
A summer world awaits me;
It is no longer May!

A Mountain Ride.

Of course we girls all pitied Rachel Tinkham, but we never quite made her one of us.

She was such a shy little thing, and blushes if you spoke to her, and acted afraid of her own voice, and wore print dresses all the time, and never was invited to our parties.

She lived in a tumble-down old house which had been a very grand mansion once.

The Tinkhams had been great people in my grandmother's day. Nothing was left of their grandeur now, however, for there had been wine in one generation, and whiskey in the next, and *delirium tremens* in the third.

Ray's father was the third. She had a wretched time keeping house for him. Her mother was dead.

We were the girls of Mrs. Bland's private school.

A dozen of us were out upon the east veranda one morning. We were all talking at once. Some one, it seemed, had said the high school girls were better scholars than we were.

'Very well. So they are.'

This was Kate Avery, and she was standing up by the lattice where the morning glory vines grew, and where a hundred clusters of little bells swung out—blue and purple and rose-pink. If Kate was anything, she was honest, though she was handsome too.

'We have music and French conversation, and Lou has a phaeton, and I have two donkeys, and Queeny has been to Europe; but, lowering her voice, 'it's an awful secret though it's the truth. The high school girls are miles and miles beyond us in Latin and mathematics.'

'Indeed they are,' said I. 'I'm what mademoiselle calls an 'idgit' in arithmetic. I really suppose that two and two make four, but if one of those girls were to tell me that they made five, I shouldn't dare dispute her,'

'The fact is,' said Kate, 'little Tinkham is the only one of us who is sure of her multiplication table. But then she doesn't really belong to us. She would not be here if it wasn't for sweeping and dusting to pay her tuition. There she is this minute.'

A small, tired-looking figure in a coarse dress came in sight around the corner. It was Rachel with her load of books in her arms.

'She has worn that dress every day for three months,' said Lou Stedman; 'I verily believe she goes to bed when it is done up.'

'My dear, she can't. She has to wash and iron it herself. Oh, there is Queeny!' cried Kate. It was such a gentle, graceful girl who came walking fast to overtake Ray, caught step as she overtook her, and began talking pleasantly. 'Doesn't she look nice in that seal brown suit? And isn't it just like her to carry Ray's books for her?'

Queeny's real name was Alice. You would have known why we called her Queeny if you had seen her walk beside little Tinkham that morning, open the gate, and stand still, erect, with that grand way of hers for the girl to pass through. I believe we all rather worshiped Queeny.

Kate met them with her forehead all tied up into hard knots, and asked Ray, 'didn't she 'want to be an angel,' and help her with those dreadful fractions?'

So they two sat down on the doorstep, and the rest went into the schoolroom. Then Lou called out to Ray to come and dust her desk. She said 'it wasn't half dusted.' Queeny said:

'Ray is busy, I will do it;' and she silent and looking prouder than ever, dusted Lou's desk herself.

It was this morning, Friday, that Mrs Bland told us that to-morrow would be 'Mountain day.'

All the schools in our town drive to the mountain once a year. Our day always come in September.

This time Mrs. Bland couldn't go, so she sent along her cousin to matronize us. She was a figety person, afraid of spiders, and no good any way.

'We were to start at nine o'clock,' Queeny said. 'Ray can you be ready so early?'

Queeny was a new scholar. She didn't know that Ray never went with us to such places. Now she flushed and replied:

'I don't think I can go to the mountain.'

'Certainly, you are going.' Alice said in her queeniest way. 'If you can't go to-morrow we will put off going.'

'Saturday is my day to clean the school-room.' Ray answered.

'We will clean it. Let's begin this minute,' and off came Queeny's cuffs and Kate's, all the cuffs, in fact. We went to work, and had such fun sweeping and scrubbing. Just imagine Kate and Queeny washing the floor. They did it well, too.

'Now, remember,' Queeny said, the last thing, 'everybody is to wear her oldest dress. And, Ray, would you be kind enough to bring hard-boiled eggs for your luncheon? One apiece for us all round?'

Ray looked bright all over, and said yes.

Now I think it was just beautiful of Queeny to think of that. She knew little Tinkham couldn't bring frosted cake and French rolls as the rest of us did.

She spoke of the eggs. We all remembered that Ray had wonderful chickens. I am sure that the word about old dresses, too, meant to help her.

The next morning Obed Taintor came round with his uncovered omnibus and his two great horses and picked us up.

We went for Ray last. She was standing in front of the old house, beside the tumble-down gate, with her basket of eggs in her hand.

She looked perfectly happy, and her dress was so clean and smooth Kate whispered to me:

'That dress has been washed and ironed since last night. Just think of it!'

It was a clear, warm morning, and every one was in such a glow of good spirits. I think we were all glad we had Rachel with us.

But if it hadn't been for Queeny Ray would never have gone, and if Ray hadn't gone the rest of us would never have come home, and this story—for there is a story—would never have been told.

It is eight miles to the mountain and there is a carriage-road to the top. The last two miles are very hard and steep, because you rise nearly a thousand feet above the Connecticut river in that distance.

But Obed was a steady, good driver and his horses were steady, good horses.

We always drew lots for the seat beside Obed, and it was one of our treats to get him talking about his 'team,' as he called it.

'What are their names?' asked Queeny.

'Well,'—a pause. Obed was a slow talker, but he had a great deal to say. 'The off one there is Cæsar an' the nigh one he is Alexander.'

'Are they afraid of the cars?'

'Ain't afeard o' nothin' in natur.'

Obed paused for us to think this over, and then went on:

'Know too much, them creeturs do. They've carried a load to the mountain four times a week this summer. They'd take ye 'bout 's well ef I w'an't along. They know—well—beats all what them animals know. Understand it I'm talkin' 'bout 'em this minit 's well 's you do. They're used to being talked to. My wife she thinks a sight of them. Beats all! She'll go out to the barn, and she'll carry 'em apples, and she'll be all over 'em; and week when she was sick, and kept in the house, you c'n b'lieve it or not, but it's a fact them creeturs lost flesh. She braids up their front hair for 'em, and ties it with a red ribbon one day, and the next day she upbraids it, and it's crimped, all in the fashion, you'll understand. As they was a coming to a party to day, they've got their hairs crimped.'

But alas for Cæsar, and alack for Alexander. It was a terrible piece of work that you came near doing that day, though we girls never shall feel that you were much to blame.

You see this was what happened.

We were all tucked into the wagon as tight as figs in a box, that afternoon, ready to start for home, when Lou called out that she had left her parasol. She must get out, and run up to the tower and get.

'You just your sittin',' said Obed. 'I'll fetch yer umberill;' and he started for the tower.

It was about ten rods off. The tower and stable are built in a small cleared space at the top of the mountain. All around and below are thick old woods and great rocks.

Obed had just gone out of sight when Queeny gave a little scream, and put her hand to her eyes. 'Something has stung me,' she said, and then, that instant, while we were looking at her, it happened.

The horses both reared, then gave a plunge, the omnibus seemed to rise from the ground with a great leap, and sooner than I can tell it, we were all being borne, at an awful speed, down that narrow rocky road.

I glanced toward Cæsar and Alexander, and saw a terrible pair of wild animals. I looked towards the girls, and saw two rows of white, frightful faces.

The reins were dragging on the ground. Some of us were shreking, 'Whoa!' A few were getting ready to jump. All this in an instant, and then, suddenly, above the noise of the wheels and of everything else, we heard a voice ring out clear.

'Sit still, girls! I think I can stop the horses.'

It was Ray Tinkham, of all people in the world.

She stood up with a steady look in her eyes.

I must explain here that the road from the tower runs down a gentle slope for half a mile, and there comes a sharp turn. Beyond this is Long hill, the steepest, most dangerous part of the way. Kate seized my hand and whispered:

'If the horses are not stopped before they get to the turn, we shall all be killed.'

Ray was climbing over the driver's seat. She always could climb anywhere, like a cat. She didn't pause an instant but she called back to me:

'Natty Brock, put on the brakes. The rest of you sit still. Only pray as hard as you can.

I sprang to the driver's seat, and jammed down the handles of the brakes. I prayed too. I believed I should never pray again.

I saw and thought of a hundred thing at once. I saw the great tree trunks and the huge black rocks close upon us. I remembered the elematis over the front door at home, and wondered who would tell my father that I was dead.

Meanwhile, Ray was over the dashboard, and down with her feet over the whiffletree.

How she did it, I shall never know, but the next we saw of her, she was creeping along the pole between the horses, steadying herself with her hands on their backs.

The horses went tearing on like wild horses, their manes flying, and their great bodies quivering all over,

Every instant the girls were becoming more excited.

Queeny was holding Mrs. Bland's cousin with both hands, to prevent her leaping out. Kate cried:

'We are almost to the turn. What is Ray doing? She will frighten the horses worse than ever!' and she covered her eyes.

The brow of the hill was not forty feet off. Far behind, we could hear Obed's voice screaming to the horses to stop. The keeper of the tower was flying towards us.

But they were too far away to do any good. There seemed not one chance a thousand for us. But that very instant, when we all believed we were lost, we looked at Ray.

We saw her reach forward with one hand, and grasp the reins which joined the heads of the horses together. Just where the connecting straps crossed one another her fingers clutched them.

One sharp, fierce jerk of those great heads backward, and the horses slackened their speed, and in an instant more stopped.

The wagon stood still, although the creatures were snorting and plunging yet. But that small hand of Ray's held on with a death-grip, and in a moment more Obed caught the horses by their heads.

His face was as white as it ever could be, and he spoke one word only, It was.

'Hornets!'

The horses had been stung in more than twenty places. They were unharnessed at once, and we were all out on the ground directly.

We laughed and cried, and Mrs. Bland's cousin distinguished herself by fainting away.

'I don't blame the horses in the least,' Queeny said. 'One sting is bad enough,' and she showed where her eye was beginning to swell. 'The hornets came swarming out of the woods there.' As for Obed, he was a humiliated man.

'But I was the one to blame,' he said. 'I thought the horses would have stood till the'r hides dropped off'n the'r ribs; but I tell yer ther' never was the team hitched up yet that 'ud stan' hornets. Blarst the creeturs!' he added, in undertone.

But Ray Tinkham!' cried Kate, and she went up to where the little thing was sitting on a rock, looking pale. 'You saved us all, you blessed child. How did you ever think of doing that?'

'My grandmother stopped some runaway horses in that way once,' gasped Ray. 'I didn't know whether I could stop these, but I knew somebody must do something, or we would all be dashed to pieces.'

'Well,' said Obed, 'I've known of that thing's bein' done just once afore in my lifetime, but it was a boy that did it. There's a sayin' 'mongst teamin' men that, when you haint got the reins, you can stop a runaway if you walk out on the pole and grip hold o' the bridles, but 'tain every horse that'll stand it'

'But wasn't it splendid of Ray?' cried Lou, going over, and putting her arms round her.

'Never knew a girl c'd have so much pluck,' answered the driver. 'If she hadn't 'a' been light on 'er feet, an' level in 'er head, she never c'd 'a' done it. I tell yon if these horses hadn't been uncommon good horses, nothin' on airth would 'a' stopped 'em.'

And Ray? I never meant to make so long a story of it, but I must tell you that we gave her a party soon after this. All the fathers, and mothers, and brothers went, and we carried her a carpet for her room and a new chamber set, and nice new clothes all through; and a few of the gentlemen gave her a bank-book, whatever that may mean. I only know that she was to have the income of certain money, and that was enough to educate her thoroughly. We had the best time that night, and Queeny's father took Ray out to supper, and she sat at his right hand, and everybody treated her as though she had been a princess of the blood.

I do believe there never was a happier girl on earth than Rachel that night.—*Youth's Companion*:

WHY THE LIGHT WENT OUT.

Next time you go out on the Michigan Central road take a seat on the right-hand side of the car, so that you may notice, about ten miles down the road, a little old red farmhouse. The curtains will be down, the doors shut, and rank weeds and tall grasses will meet the flying glances in the front yard. A month ago old Nan Rogers lived there; to day the place is in the keeping of rats and mice and desolation. The old woman was a widow and childless. If she had a relative anywhere in this great world, those who buried her were not aware of the fact. She lived all alone, having only a bit of land and being aided by kind neighbors to raise enough to supply her wants. Seven or eight years ago, when her last child left home to meet a violent death on this same road, the men of the rails became interesed in that quaint old farmhouse. One night they saw a bright light in one of the windows. Its rays streamed out over the flowers and fell upon the rails along which the wheels thundered, and the engineer wondered over the signal. The lamp was there the next night and the next, and it was never missed for a ago. Old Nan, deprived of husband and children, made friends with the rushing trains and their burdens. The trrinmen soon found that the lamp was for them, and they watched for it. During the early evening hours they saw old Nanny's face behind the light or at the door, and a thousand time conductors, engineers and brakesmen have called cheerily through the darkness:

'Good night, old Nanny; God bless you!'

Winter and summer the light was there. Winter and summer the trainmen looked for it, and the more thoughtful ones often left a bit of money with the station men beyond to help the old woman keep the bright rays shinning. The lamp was not there for one train, but for all, and all the men understood the sentiment and appreciated it. One dark night not long ago, when the wind howled and the raindrops beat against headlight and cab, the engineers missed the signal light. They looked for it again and agian, as one who suddenly misses an old land mark in the city, and when they failed to find it the hand instinctively went up to the throttle, as if danger lurked on the curve below. Each trainman aboard that night looked for the signal, became anxious at its absence, and made inquiries at the stations above and below. Next day men went down to the little old house, fearing old Nanny might be ill. There sat the lamp on the window-sill, but the oil was exhausted. In her bed, seeming to have only fallen asleep, was the poor old woman, cold and dead. Life and lamp had gone out together, and men of rough look and hardened heart replied, as they heard the news:

'Poor old woman! May her spirit rest in heaven!'—*Detroit Free Press.*

BOUND TO SPEND.

During an excursion from this City to Niagara Falls, and while at Cleveland, an incident occurred which will never be forgotten by those who heard it. The Kennard House at the City was crowded with guests, when an eccentric and witty druggist of Smithfield street appeared late at night at the hotel office and demanded a bed. The clerk replied that there only two vacant beds in the house, one wherein was quartered a Pittsburg morning newspaper man and the other in a room wherein was a Pittsburg a evening newspapers man, who were with the excursion.

'To tell the truth; they are both pretty drunk—so you may take your choice as to which room you will sleep in.'

The druggist said that on general principles he would take his chances with the evening newspaper journalist, as they excelled the morning men in more ways then one, and he would doubtless be so drunk that he would lie dormantly quiet all night. He went to bed and was soon sound asleep. The journalist, however, awakened about 12 o'clock, and, thinking it a long time between drinks, dressed himself, unconsciously, in the druggist's clothes, and sailed out to make a night of it. Ever and anon he muttered as he treated all present:

'Funniest thing I ever heard of. When I went to bed last night I only had 25 cents to my name, and now I've got over a hundred dollars (showing a corpulent roll of bills.) and I'm bound to spend every cent of ir before morning.' He did.

A ROMANTIC LOVE STORY.

The Count de St. Croix, belonging to one of the noblest and wealthiest families in France, became engaged, after a long and assiduous courtship, to a lady, his equal in position and fortune, and famous for her beauty. Shortly after the happy day was appointed, which was to render two loving hearts one, the count was ordered immediately to the siege of Sebastpool; so he girded on his sabre, and at the head of his regiment marched to the battle field.

During the count's absence it happened that his beautiful *financee* had the small pox. After hovering between life and death for many days she recovered her health, but found her beauty hopelessly lost. The disease had assumed in her case the most virulent character, and left her not only disfigured, but seemed and scarred to such a frightful extent that she became hideous to herself, and resolved to pass the remainder of her days in the strictest seclusion.

A year passed away, when one day the count, immediately upon his return to France, accompanied by his valet, presented himself at the residence of his betrothed, and solicited an interview. This was refused. He, however, with the persistence of a lovor, pressed his suit, and finally the lady made her appearance, closely muffled in a double veil. At the sound of her voice the count rushed forward to embrace her, but stepping aside she tremblingly told into tears. A heavenly smile broke over the count's handsome features, as raising his hands above, he exclaimed:

'It is God's work; I am blind.'

It was even so. When gallantly leading his regiment to the attack, a cannon ball passed so closely to his eyes, that while it left their expression unchanged and his countenance unmarked, it robbed him forever of sight. It is almost unnecessary to add that their marriage was shortly after solemnized.

NOT EXACTLY IN HIS LINE.

Last evening after the performance was over at the circus a young man called on Chiarini and said he wanted to see him on private business. The old veteran took him into his office and received him with his usual politeness.

'I came all the way from Carson to see the show, and I would like to join,' said the young man.

'Oh, I see,' said the circus man; 'you are a well formed, healthy looking young fellow, and I'd like to encourage such as you.' The youth's face brightened.

'You don't chew, smoke, or, drink, I hope?'

'Oh, no; honor bright— except soda and beer.'

'You must leave off these bad habits. They weaken the muscles and paralyze the nerves. You can soon stop drinking, but your salary will not be larger until you have over come these little tendencies A little lemonade—circus lemonade—is all the performers drink. Call at 11 o'clock to-morrow morning and I will see what I can do. You musn't expect over $50 a week, though, at first. We never pay high salaries until we know just what a man can do.'

The delighted Carsonite went away, and this morning was on hand.

Chiarini took him to a tent where three immense Bengal tigers were caged. Handing him a curry comb and a pair of shears, he remarked:

'Your duties will be comparatively light at first. You will go in the cage and curry the animals down every morning, and about once a week cut their claws: keep 'em down pretty short, so that when they attack the tiger-tamer, Mr. Wilson, they won't lacerate him much. Sometimes, but not more than once a month, you may have occasion to file theis teeth. You just throw the animal on his back and hold his head between your knees. If he acts rough, belt him in the nose a few times. Keep belting him until he quiets down.'

'Haven't you got a vacancy in the art department?' asked the young man from Carson.

'Is art your line? inquired Chiarini.

'Yes, drawled the young man. In the circuses I've always run with I used to paint the red stripes on the zebras. I—I killed so many tigers keepin em straight that the boss wouldn't let me handle em. He said I used em too rough.

Chiarini swears that the terror from arson shall have the first vacancy.

Don't carry a long face into the sick room.

Never betray the confidence of a friend

The October carpet is now on the meadow.

Wheat was known in China 2700 years B. C.

This is the walking year; the next will be leap year.

Even the bootblack says his business is brightning up

Love is a noun, and yet they often make a conjunction.

No one is ever fatigued after the exercise of forbearance.

The worst thing to put on your property is a mortgage.

Plenty of light and sun is essential to all domestic animals.

Mothers, teach your daughters to become good housekeepers.

Radnor, Delaware county, was settled by the Welsh in 1685.

Keep out of debt, and your sleep will be sound and refreshing.

Twenty-seven of the Atlantic City hotels will be open this winter.

The population of the city of Philadelphia in 1751 was about 17,000.

The paper napkins, in general use in Boston, are said to be economical.

It saddens us to see the dissipated mosquitoes hanging around the bars.

As soon as a man swears off smoking every one he meets offers him a cigar.

We should do well to take counsel from the wise and warning from the foolish.

Women are archers by nature. The bent of their inclination is to bend

Providence Independent.

E. S. MOSER, Editor and Proprietor

THURSDAY, OCT., 23, 1879

☞ Subscribers who fail to receive their papers regularly will please notify us of the same.

If the Indian Bureau will only keep the noble red man well supplied with improved firearms and ammunition it will doubtless be able to aggravate the army as much as could possibly be desired.

A clerk in the City Treasurer's office at Pittsburg has come out a thousand dollars or so short in his accounts. As the city will not lose by it the yong man's name is not given.

A party of Doylestown business men will go over the country between that place and Newtown this week with the purpose of finding a route for a railroad, which it is proposed to build to conneet Doyles town with the Philadelphia, Newtown and New York Railroad.

At the borough extension meeting in Pottstown District Attorney Apple, A. R. Shaner, H. G. Kulp, William L. Williamson and John W. Showalter were appointed to devise a plan of new legislation and to secure its adoption by the Legislature.

Outside New York, Massachusetts is the only State where the canvass for the November election is at all lively. And the Massachusetts canvass is decidedly lively. General Butler has been on the stump himself now for about a fortnight and is speaking every day, sometimes two or three times a day.

N. D. Clark is president of the First National Bank of Ravenna, Ohio. Last month he went to Leadville on a pleasure-trip. While there a man named Lewis made his acquaintance. Lewis, after he had known Mr. Clark for a week or so, went to him with 'a peculiar case' that he had just found. He had met on the mountain, just out of town, a young man whom he had not seen for fifteen years. The young man had shot a rival in a love affair and struck out for the west, but now, having dug up a great amount of gold, thought of returning to his old mother in Kentucky. In order to do so the young man would have to sell some bullion. Would Mr Clark buy? Mr. Clark did buy—a gold brick, worth $14.000, tor $10.000 in cash. Mr Clark left for Chicago, arrived in which city he finds that his brick of gold is a clever compound of copper and other metals the value being ten cents instead of $10,000.

The Treasury Department is having trouble to get rid of its gold. Nobody wants gold when they can have it just as well as not, and the only way in which the department can get it into circulation at all is by paying it out on account of salaries. Ten per cent. in silver and forty per cent. in gold are now paid to government employees, but this doesn't carry it off very rapidly.

Bright Eyes is the leading American girl of the period. And yet, shockin as it may appear, Bright Eyes is a little Indian lass. She was much like other Indians when a papoose, but was educated in Boston and now gives promise of stepping into history. She is well-informed, a sound thinker, a ready debater and a purist in the use of English. More than that, she is as full of fight as was old King Philip, or the latter Tecumseh. She vows that her tongue shall sting the paleface until her people shall be given exact justice. She is now in Chicago with Standing Bear, the chief of the Poncas, and addressed an audience in that city yesterday.

Our Washington Letter

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 15, 1879,

The politicians had possession of Washington last night with a vengeance. The elections in Ohio and Iowa were the great topics of interest and discussion. Of course Iowa was expected to go Republican, but the size of its majority was a surprise. The attention of the people was at once called to the fact that Senator Allison had taken hold of the campaign more vigorously than usual, and that he had induced Senator Blaine and others also to take a hand. Senator Allison is a favorite here, even outside of his party, and this victory points to him as a strong man, with a national reputation that is sure to grow on a solid foundation. It is probable that, if the Republicans found it necessary to struggle for the Iowa vote, Senator Allison would be a formidable candidate for President on the ground of availability as well as statesmanship.

But this is a digression, Ohio of course is the interesting point, and that State had the attention of the Republicans, who shouted themselves hoarse all night. It is remarked that this may help the Sherman boom, but I think the more general opinion is that honors are easy in the Republican party, Foster and Garfield inside the State, and Blaine and Chandler outside, dividing with Sherman the credit of party work. But the most interesting part of the result relates to the Legislature. If, as they claim, the Republicans have got possession of that, then Senator Thurman loses his place in the U. S. Senate, if not his hold upon the Democratic party for the Presidency. He will be greatly missed by them, for he is their strongest man in Congress, and would be a aspirant for promotion. Besides this, a Republican Legislature will proceed to redistrict the State, so as to restore their former power in the Congressional delegation. The Democrats having so changed the districts as to give themselves the majority of the members, the Republicans have made a special point of this, end will fix it to suit themselves.

The mixed campaigns in Massachusetts is attracting great attention. A correspondent in Boston writes here as follows: "It is very funny to look over the morning papers and find Zach Chandler and Ben Butler and W. A. Simmons all taking part in the mixed up fight, and the first stalwart opposing the two last stalwarts. Almost as funny must it have been to see "Honest Ben" wipe the prespiration from his brow after his Faneuil Hall speech to his democratic supporters and run breathlessly to Music Hall to help his friend Simmons convince the republicans to vote for him. Zach Chandler at Worcester insisted that the republicans should vote against Butler in national issues, and Butler insisted at Faneiul Hall and Music Hall that the people should vote for him on State issues. The question would naturally be asked, what difference is there between Chandler and Butler on national issues? for there is really none. Butler is as good a republican as Chandler is, especially on the issue made by the last extra session, and Genl Collins struck the key note of the opposition of the "old-fashioned" Democracy when he said at the Convention the other day, "O, do not vote for Butler or any other Republican. But the funniest thing in this canvass is the circulation by the Butler Democrats of Dr. Bland's "Life of Butler", at 25 cent edition of which has been issued by the enterprising publishers, Lee and Shepard. The book is really valuable as a contribution to history, but it is full of centi Democratic sentiments, However, Butler counts it as one of his most valuable aids."

The National Fair here, which is to open on the 28th and continue nine days, will be a pretty big thing. Washington will be in holiday attire during that time. OLIVE.

Outrages by Indians.

SOME OF THE ATROCITIES RECENTLY COMMITTED. THE FIGHTS WITH THE UTES.

GALVESTON, October 19.

A dispatch to the *News* from Messila N. M., says: It is said the Mescalero Apaches have been forced to leave the reservation near Fort Staunton by the action of the agent at that place. The Indians have expressed a wish that the soldiers leave there, so that they could kill the agent. The following is an account of Indian outrages to date:

SEPTEMBER 5.—Victoria, at the head of a large band, killed seven soldiers and captured sixty horses of Hooker, at Ojo Caliente.

SEPTEMBER 11.—Massacred a dozen men, mutilated their bodies, outraged the women and brained the children, killing seventeen altogether, between McEver's ranche and Hillsboro, part of the killed being a band of frontiersmen, under Captain Yankee,

On the 18th Govenor Wallace asked the War Department for arms and authority to raise men to fight. The Secretary of War answered that the Department was uninformed of the nature of the outbreak or the number of hostiles Lieutenant Wright, of the Ninth Cavalry, with part of his company, some volunteers and Navajo scouts had a resultless skirmish with the Indians. Captain Bever took command later, and was repulsed, the Indians capturing most of his horses, a pack train and eight thousand rounds of amunition. A month later Major Morrow takes command with three hundred men, fights Victoria, kills one squaw, captures one. Two soldiers killed: several wounded.

OCTOBER 12.—News was received of the destruction of McEver's and Loyd's ranches; both men killed. Seventeen volunteers left Messila to succor other ranches; on the 13th are attacked by Victoria's band; they slowly retired, losing seven killed. The Indians pursued them two hours, dashing on the volunteers before retiring, but were repulsed, and Chief Victoria wounded, eight miles from Mason's. Eleven bodies were found and buried. The women had been taken prisoners. The stock was killed and everything destroyed. At Loyd's ranche the body of Alex Morton, of St. Louis, was found and buried. All the cattle were killed and the implements and houses destroyed. From Lloyd's volunteers went to succor Colorado and Santo Barbara, small towns, which were surrounded by Indians, who dared the inhabitants out to fight. Nine men were killed by the Indians while surrounding the towns. There were only thirty rifles in the place. The volunteers dispersed the Indians and raised the siege. The Indians have gone to the Florida Mountains, thirty miles south of Fort Cummings, whence they can easily go into Mexico. Major Morrow is near Jonas, fifty miles from here, and has sent for thirty days' provisions. Most of the warriors from the Mescalero Agency and joined the hostiles.

EAGLE PASS, October 19.—A party of Indians has passed near here en route to Mexico. The Indians killed a herder and drove off a number of cattle. The Indian signs are becoming numerous.

RAWLINS, Wy. T, October 19.—The wounded of the battle of Mill Creek arrived here yesterday, with Company F. Fifth Cavalry, Captain Payne commanding; Company D. Fifth Cavalry. Lieutenant Wolf commanding; Company E. Third Cavalry, Captain Lawson commanding, and Company D. Ninth Cavalry, Captain Dodge commanding, the whole force being under the command of Dodge. The wounded, thirty-two in number, were all doing well, They were met here by Colonel Summers, Medical Director of the Department of Platte, and Assistant Surgeon Demig, of Fort Steel, and were immediately placed on the train for transportrtions to Fort Steele and Russell. Captain Payne remains here and is doing well, Thornburgh's body was brought by this party and was shipped to Omaha. None of the wounded, as first reported have died. The party had stormy weather on the road. Rain began falling at Fortification creek and continued for several days. The command was nine days on the road.

WASHINGTON, October 19.—Inspector W. J. Pollick telegraphs to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs from Denver, Col., as follows.

The Govenor and leading citizens here unanimously affirm that the Indians must be removed from the State or exterminated by the State if not by Federal force. Confidence, they say, can never be restored, and it is only a question whether the result shall be attained at once or by slow and tedious warfare.

Secretary Schurz says with reference to the criticisms upon his department for alleged neglect of Agent Meeker's telegraphic agpeals, although, dated White River Agency, September 10th, did not reach Rawlins until Saturday, Septhmber 13, amd Washington at 6 P. M., on that day, and that it was communicated by the Commissioner of Indian Affairs to the War Department on Monday morning, September 15, whereupon orders were immediately issued for the movment of troops to the White River Agency.

General Sherman has received a dispatch from General Sheridan which says that General Merritt and General Crook are at a loss to know what to do. There are fifteen or sixteen hundred men at White River, and if they go after the Utes there is great danger of being snowed in. Since the receipt of this dispatch General Sheridan has been directed by General Sherman to withdraw the troops under General Merritt and order them to their proper stations, leaving at the White River Agency only a sufficient number of men to guard the government property. A force will be concentrated at some point on the Southern Ute reservation to conduct operations against that tribe should they fail to deliver up the parties engaged in the killing of Major Thornburgh. General McKenzie, commanding the Fourth Cavalry, will probably be placed in charge of the latter forces.

Consumption Cured.

AN old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Ashma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curtive powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SHRAR, 149 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.* oct16

ESTATE NOTICE.

—Estate of JACOB RAMBO late of Upper Providence township, Montgomer county, Pa., deceased.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration upon said estate have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same may present them duly authenticated for settlement to

MILTON RAMBO,
Lower Providence P. O.,
or AMOS WANNER
Trappe P. O.,
Administrators.

oct9-6t

Providence Independent.

THURSDAY, OCT., 23, 1879

LOCAL NEWS.

PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.

Passenger trains leave Collegeville Station as follows:

FOR PHIDADELPHIA AND POINTS SOUTH.

Milk	6.24 a. m.
Accommodation	8.13 a. m.
Market	1.28 p m
Accommodation	4.45 p. m.
Accommodation	7.24 p. m.

FOR ALLENTOWN AND POINTS NORTH AND WEST.

Mail	7.44 a. m.
Accommodation	9.16 a. m.
*Milk	2 57 p. m.
Market	3 13 p. m.
Accommodation	7.32p. m.

SUNDAYS—SOUTH

Milk	6.24 a. m.
Accommodation	5 12 p. m.

NORTH.

Accommodation	9 35 a. m.
Milk	6 06 p. m.

*To and from Pennsburg only.

☞ Fresh Oysters in every style at Perkiomen Bridge hotel. Families supplied.

Notice the change of the time in the arrival and departure of trains at Collegeville.

G. W. Eckhart cigar manufacturer this place, reports a steady improvment in his trade. Mr. Eckhart manufactures excellent cigars and sells them at reasonable figures.

Jacob Trinley, of Limerick Station has 85 bushels of good wheat, the product of two acres. Who can beat that extraordinary yield in this county.

H. S. Dengler, near Gilbertsville, knows how to raise large potatoes and plenty of them. I. P. Rhoades brought three specimens along with him that weighed 25, 24, and 16 ounces.

A petition is in circulation among the employes of the Reading Railroad Company in Reading, asking the company to increase their wages 15 per cent.

Preaching in the Evangelical church next Sunday afternoon at 2½ p. m. All are invited.

We have received an interesting letter from Boise City, Idaho, written by our old correspondent, A. Gaumer, formerly of Fairview Village, this county. It will appear on the first page next week.

Hon. F. S. Gross, of Lee, Massachusetts, was in town over Sunday, the guest of Prof. Rambo and wife. Mr. Gross is proprietor of extensive marble quarries in Massachusetts. He has the contract for furnishing marble for the new Public Buildings in Philadelphia.

Auctioneer Grey, of Norritonville, is realizing an increase in business, owing to the fact that he is a good auctioneer

The next public sale of Fresh Cows from Ohio and Lebanon Valley, by H. Allebach, at Perkiemen Bridge, will be held on Monday, November 3d.

Ten children in the family of Mr. Josiah Umstead, in Douglass township, have been sick with diphtheria this season.

The editorial bull purp over in Spring City is growling again. Somebody has been trying to steal his bone.

G. D. Haldeman, of this place, left on Tuesday to take a position in a store in Germantown. He is a young man of good sense and intelligence, and we wish him success

J. Gockley will hold another public sale of fresh cows at Gross' hotel, this place, on Thursday, October 30. Farmers should remember that Mr. Gockley deals in good stock.

David Buckwalter, this township, is having a substantial and convenient barn erected.

Operations have commenced on Messrs Beaver & Shellenberger's new store house. It is to be built of brick, and when finished, will certainly still more improve the appearance of the place.

☞ Fresh oysters in every style at H. D. Alderfer's hotel, Grater's Ford. Families supplied.

Martin and Edward Evans, who left Limerick for Kansas about 3 years ago, write that they are putting out 25 acres of wheat this fall, have 100 acres of corn in husk, have recently purchased 16 head of cattle, and in general are meeting with success in their new home.

We are pleased to mention that Ursisinus College is meeting with increased support this season. The new Steward adapts himself well to the requirements of his situation.

The great Cattle sale of the season was held at Perkiomen Bridge on Monday, by H. Allebach. Good judges say that the stock was among the finest ever shipped to this market. One cow was sold for $70. 30 head weredisposed of, averaging $41. What better evidence is wanted to prove that Mr. Allebach knows how to buy and sell stock and give purchasers satisfaction. Lookout for his next.

Young ladies taking strolls with young gentlemen these clear, crisp nights are advised to provide themselves with warm shawls large enough to cover two persons, as young men do not care to go courting in ulsters just yet. For a lounge and a chat over the front gate a big shawl is just the thing. There is something very cosy about it.

Rev. Joseph H. Hendricks, pastor of Trinity Christian Church of Freeland, and his brother-in law, Richard J. Casselberry, of Shannonville, are off on a flying visit to friends near Danville. Montour county. Mr. Hendricks' pulpit was filled on Sunday by Prof, Weinberger, of Ursinus College.

After a siege of 24 years Mr. Hobson of Freeland has relinquished the store business and by private sale has transferred his stock to Fenton Bros, of Bristol, Bucks Co. We heartily wish the young men success in their business undertaking

At a recent shooting match at Col. Cregars, Lansdale, for a silver medal and championship of Montgomery county C. Rotzell and Dr. D. P. Jones each broke 23 out of 25 glass balls. There were seven other contestants. The tie was decided by each shooting at six balls, Jones breaking 2 and Rotzell 4, who was declared the champion.

We have booked quite a number of new subscribers within the last week, but there is still plenty of room for more. We don't claim to publish the best paper in the county, or in the upper end, either; but we use all available means to give full value for money received. The few subscribers lost and the many gained within the last year, in a very great measure at least, proves that our efforts have not been put forth in vain.

Communicated.]

What a blessing it would be if the young lady whom we see most every day running from house to house trying to find out all the gossip she can and talk about people getting married,—could find a husband her time might be better spent in the future. XXX.

Otto Koch, a young German, reached Norristown the other day, out of work and destitute. Herman G. Michael, of 211 Barbadoes street, proved the good Samaritan and took Otto in. Otto also took Mr. Michael in, for when the latter returned from Sunday school on Sunday afternoon he found money, watches, rings and so on gone and Otto with them. The thief was found at the Ninth and Green depot and taken back to Norristown, where Burgess Boyd committed him to jail.

A Modern Disaster.

On Wednesday last, C. Peixoto, a former resident of this place, met with an accident of rather a serious nature. He is engaged with Dr. Hinkle, a prominent physician of Philadelphia. The Dr. wanted a horse taken to the country for a season, and on Wednesday morning Mr. Peixoto performed the errand. He brought the horse to the premises of H. D. Bechtel, who had bargained for his keep. The two gentlemen having business to attend to in this town they geared the animal to an express wagon, and had just started nicely when the horse showed his heels with successive rapidity. The pieces flew like chaff from a windmill and both men were landed on the dusty highway in a hurry. Mr. Peixoto held fast to the lines and was dragged a considerable distance before he became conqueror of the situation. His leg was badly cut, and Mr. Bechtel's head experienced an ugly gash.

Landis vs. Wetherill.

THEIR SETTLEMENT FAILS AND THE CASE TO BE TRIED.

The settlement reached last spring in the famous Landis-Weeherill case, which has been in the courts since 1877, proved a failure. The case is between two millers on the Perkiomen creek, one of whom by raising his dam is alleged to have lessened the water-power at the other's mill. By agreement of court and counsel a struck jury has been drawn which will view the grounds on Monday, the 27th inst. The trial of the case will begin on the 28th. The following gentlemen compose the jury:

Henry F. Connard, farmer, Whitpain.
Joseph Davis, farmer, Hatfield.
Robert W. Edwards, mason, Towamencin.
Fred Gilbert, Jr., clerk, Norristown.
Joseph Jeans, geantleman, Norristown.
Benjamin Kenderdine farmer, Upper Dublin
Daniel Krewson, merenant, Cheltenham,
Joseph Leidy, paper maker, Douglass.
James A. Morgan, farmer, Lower Providence.
John P. Nice, farmer, Franconia.
Thomas Nicholson, coal dealer, Jenkintown.
Lukens Paul, gentleman, Horsham.
David Philips, mason, Jenkintown.
Isaac Ramsey, carpenter, Bridgeport.
Joseph W. Wister, farmer Cheltenham.
John Gilbert, farmer, Lower Salford.
Joshua T. Yerkes, farmer, Moreland.

On Monday next, the Poenix Iron Co. will add seven per cent. to the wages of their employees, other than puddlers and salaried men. Puddlers will be increased twenty-five cents per ton.

The School Directors of Upper Providence held a meeting at J. Diener's hotel, this place, on Saturday afternoon last. The school teachers of the township were on hand and made a raise financially, and relieved the treasurer of a pile of cash. In addition to the usual routine of business the Directors decided to furnish the schools of the township with the New School Map of Pennsylvania. They also granted the teachers three days to attend the County Institute, provided the teachers would spend the entire week at the Institute. This was a commendable act on the part of the Directors.

The administrators of the Estate of Frederick Prizer, deceased, sold on Tuesday at public sale the farm property, located in this place, for the snug sum of $8.500. Mr. Philip Williard of this place was the purchaser. The sale of this handsomely located property, for the sum named, establishes the value of Real Estate in this vicinity and shows beyond doubt that property in this section ranks second to none in the county for desirable location and all modern conveniences. The personal effects of the deceased were disposed of, including the following stocks:—

8 shares of stock of the National Bank of Pottstown, at $90 per share; 4 ditto, at $89.50 per share; 7 Perkiomen R. R., interest bearing first mortgage bonds at $100.50 per bond: 4 ditto, at $90.50 per bond, 5 shares Black Rock Bridge stack, at $21 per share.

Walter MacFeat, of Spring City, was the auctioneer, and he performed his part exceedingly well and establishes a deserved reputation in this vicinity.

From Oaks Station.

On Thursday last William C. Dettra offered at public sale a small farm of thirty acres. It was bid to $3750 and withdrawn.

On Saturday David Sower, assignee of John Bartholomew sold a farm of 76 acres to John Keyser for $6150.

Next Sunday one week, the Dunkards will close their Sunday School for the season, at which a very interesting time may be expected, judging by past occasions.

On Saturday October 18, W H. Gumbes died at his residence after a very short illness. Interment at Gumbes cemetery on Tuesday Oct., 21.

Communicated.

The Class of '80 of Ursinus College, having felt the want of a course of lectures, and believing that such a course would be appreciated in this community, proposes having a series of lectures.

The object of the Class is not only to make these lectures entertaining, but also instructive. The services of eminent men will be procured, if they are found to be successful. The first lecture of the course will be delivered on the evening of November 4, 1879, in Masonic Hall, Trappe, by Rev. M. H. Richards, Professor of Belles Lettres, Muhlenberg College, Allentown Pa. The lecture will begin promptly at 8 o'clock. Music will be furnished by the Trappe Orchestra. Admission, twenty cents. It is to be hoped that the first efforts of the Class will be favored with a large audience. CLASS OF '80.

Reportorial Items from Rahn Station.

Cows averaged $32 at Berntheisler's Sale at Stoneback's hotel last Wednesday.

A. H. Seipt bought lots No. 10 and 11 for $150, at the assigned sale of S. S. Kulp, on Saturday.

James Stoneback has again commenced making brick after a suspension of one week, owing to the numerous orders received.

Gotshalk & Underkoffler are busy engaged in building the third house for Christian Hunsicker.

W. Adams has been awarded the contract to do the brick work of Beaver & Shellenberger's new store house in your town.

Bradford & Colehower are finishing their contract for Mr. Hunsicker.

A. D. Hunsicker's barn is under roof and is fast nearing completion,

A. K. Grimly who has been sick for three weeks is again out and at work.

G. F. Hunsicker, the enterprising store man is as lively as a cricket owing to the large sales he is making in Dry Goods, &c, Don't fail to see his samples of goods.

Holman & Austerberry the Foundry men have again received a contract for the Montgomery county prison.

Christian Hunsicker has rented one of his new houses to Mr. Buckwalter, a carpenter on the Perkiomen Railroad from Pottstown, who takes possession on the 30th inst.

P. M. Hunsicker has received 12 cars of lumber in the last ten days and is selling it like forty.

D. M. Hunsicker, the miller, has the siding full of feed cars showing the business he is doing. J. P. Koons, the slater has orders for over 100 squares of roofing slate for the fall and orders still coming in.

H. C. Holman expects to build a dwelliug at Rahn's in the early spring.

X.

Almost a Bonanza.

On Tuesday afternoon, before the public sale of the personal effects of Frederick Prizer, deceased, by the Administrators, had commenced, William D. Hunsicker was examining an old desk. He had seen old desks before and was acquainted with the general principles of construction. He soon discovered a secret drawer, and in it lay a roll of greenbacks, This was a surprise to William. Philip Shenkel was at his elbow when he found it. They counted the money, which amounted to $65, and handed it to one of the administrators. Doctor Johnson, thinking that the mine of wealth was not wholly explored, discovered another apartment and found $8 in silver. That desk will no doubt receive further examination.

A continued rush to L. H. Ingram's boot and shoe manufactory, Collegeville, is kept up. People will patronize him for the reason that his work gives entire satisfaction. His fancy laced gaiters receive the hearty praise of all who see or wear them, and the water-proof kip boots manufactured by him are square up to the mark in excellence. The Phoenixville papers give him great credit for the fine work that he brings to that town. For anything fancy, substantial and reliable in the boot or shoe line go to L. H. Ingram.

A Dose of Arsenic.

A SAD CASE.

Two and a half miles below Pottstown lives Mr. Allen Wells, a well-known farmer, who for the past eighteen months had in his employ as a domestic Lydia Ann Hassler, aged 16 years, and the daughter of Wm. Hassler, the hotel keeper at Crooked Hill. She was modest in her demeanor and seemed to shun the comyany of young men. On Wednesday evening she went to Pottstown on an errand. She returned and retired to her bedroom An hour so thereafter Mr. Wells heard a strange noise in her room and immediately went up to see what was the matter. He found the young girl with her head out of the window making attempts to vomit. She was asked what ailed her, but replied evasively and said, that she would be all right in a few minutes. Farmer Wells was alarmed, however, and went to Pottstown to summon Dr. Keller. The physician pronounced it a case of arsenious poison. Antidotes were administered. The young woman was pressed to make a clean breast of it. She stated that she took a powder which was given to her by a young man whom she named. It was discovered, however, that Lydia bought the arsenic herself that evening at a Pottstown drug store and a bottle of cologne at the same time. She said Mrs. Wells wanted the poison to kill rats. The affair has set afloat many disgusting rumors. The young man whom Miss Hassler named will be arrested and the whole matter will be legally investigated.

MARRIED.

On the 11th of October, 1879 by Rev. J. N. Metzgar, Charles Smith of Worcester, and Sarah Reigtenaur, of Trappe.

Business Notes.

Dr. Hower's Ten Cent Cough Remedy has given universal satisfaction in this neighborhood. It is the cheapest and best Cough Preparation in the Market. Sold at all Stores.

M. R. Shenkel begs leave to inform the Ladies of Trappe, Collegeville, and vicinity, that he is sole agent for Butterick's Patterns, and is prepared to fill all orders for patters received. This will save the ladies the expense of writing for patterns. We have patters of every kind. Call and see our fashion plates.
mar13 6m. M. R. Shenkel.

RELIGIOUS.

St. Luke's Reformed Church, Trappe, Rev. J H. A. Bomberger, Pastor. Regular services every Sunday at 10 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M., Sunday School ½ before 9 o'clock, A. M Lecture and prayer on Wednesday evening at 7½ o'clock All are cordially invited.

Trinity Christian Church, Freeland, Pa. Rev. J. H. Hendricks, pastor. Divine Service every sabbath morning at 10 o'clock, A. M., and every Sabbath evening (during fall and winter months,) at 7 o'clock, P. M. Sabbath school every Sabbath morning at 8½ o'clock A. M. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening in lecture room of church, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

St. John's Evangelical Lutheran Church Centre Square, Rev. D. Levan Coleman pastor Services every Sunday at 10½ A. M., and 7½ P M. The public are invited to attend.

St. James' Episcopal church, Evansburg. Rev. J. L. Hevsinger, Rector. Service every Lord's day at 10 A. M. and 8 P. M. Sunday school at 2 P. M.

Miscellany.

'Beats the World'—A tramp.

The man follows his nose who seeks common scents.

In the battle of life the best way to repel boarders is to give them hash.

A Wisconsin man has expectorated an umbrella that he swallowed in 1874.

In a malarial district of Indiana they have a baseball club they call the 'Qui-nine.'

The coming man is not a policeman. He is never coming when he is wanted.

Those who work can take care of themselves. A kind Providence must provide for loafers.

A Wyoming man won $10 in a wager by eating twenty pigs' feet. This was a pig's feat, indeed.

It was a wise and cunning Jew who said, I tell you what it ish, I buy my experience fresh every day.

Dead men tell no tales, and that is the reason why coroners find out so little.

Man is able to suodue the lion and other wild animals, but he can't make the gentle camel back down.

If men's morals were half as stift as their shirts collars, what would the world do for sensations?

Some men's manuscript is more difficult to set up than a rusty stove with ten lengths of pipe bought at auction.

Three things conducive to happiness—A full stomach, an empty pocket and a clear conscience. We are fearfully happy.

Mr. Budd asked her, Rose, wilt thou be mine? Rose answered: I am sorry it cannot be—but a rose cannot be turned into a bud.'

"A hair on the head is worth a dozen in the hash," says an exchange. But then it doesn't attract so much attention.

An orator declaring that forture knocks at every man's door once an old Irishman remarked, When she knocked at mine I must have been out.

I should have no objection to my wife's reigning, said an affectionate husband, if it was not for the fact that when she reigns she is apt to storm also.

A man is always a fool. If he be yonng the world says when he is older, he will know more, if he be older it says he is old enough to know better, and when he is old, it says the old fools are the biggest fools.

Alittle five year-old boy who had seen a peacock for the first time. ran into the house exclaming to his sister. "Oh, Lizzie! I've seen a great great, monstriferous tail walking around with a hen tied to it.

Scene in a restaurant— Two ladies seated at a table. First lady to the waiter—" Bring me an ice cream, please. "Second lady—I'll have an ice, too. "Waiter brings ice cream and stewed oyster.

In response to a question as to his business, a witness replied: "exclaimed the judge. "What are they? Liquors your Honor, "said the witness. "Oh yes, I see; you mix 'em water, "responded his Honor

At the close of the sitting of the Illinois House of Representatives, the clerk read the following: 'I am requested to announce that the Rev Doctor McFarland will deliver a lecture this evening in this hall on rhe 'Education of Idiots.' Members of the Legislature are invited to attend

A farmer was asked why he did not take the newspaper. 'Because saic he' 'my father when he died left me a good many newspapes, and I have not read them through yet

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jul218791yr

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DEALER IN
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Of Every Description. Also a full line of

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&c., &c., &c.

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IMPORTANT FACTS!

:o:

THE TRAPPE

Furniture Warerooms,

ECKHART & OZIAS, Proprietors,

All kinds of Furniture at Astonishly Low Prices. A large and well selected stock on hand.

French Dressing Suits in Walnut Oilod	$45.50
" " " " "	45.50
" " " " "	48.00
Walnut Bureau Suits it Oil	37.00

All the aboue Suits are furnished with the best Italial Marble.

Solid Walnut Bureau Suits,	$25.00
Painted and Stained Suits from $18.50 to	32.00

FINE HAIR CLOTH AND REP

PARLOR SUITS,

On hand and made to order.

UPHOLSTERED AND EASY CHAIRS.

Large Stock of all kinds of Chairs on hand and made to order. Extension, Marble and Wood Top, Parlor, Sofa, Drop-Leaf, Centre, and in fact all kinds of Tables, Lounges, Settees, Sofas, Wardrobes, Book-Cases Secretaries, Writing Desks, &c., Brackets, Hat Racks, Looking Glasses, Picture Frames, Chromos, Hair, Husk and Straw Mattresses,

Upholstering in all its Branches

Venitian Blinds, Repaired ☞ All kinds of Repairing Done to Order, in the Best and Most Substantial Manner.

Our Goods are Warranted as Represented, and we allow no trashy or inferior Furniture in our Ware-Rooms. Being Manufacturers we know whereof we speak, and a trial will convince you of these facts.

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$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 Outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Add's H. HALLET & Co.
Jul279lyr Portland, *Maine.*

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The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of his numerous friends and the public generally, that he has opened a Store at the well known HUNSICKER STORE STAND two miles north east of Phœnixville, where will be found staple

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FINE GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

The very best brands of

! Family Flour !

&c. &c. &c.

He is Determined to Sell as Low as the Lowest.

He also carries on

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In all its branches, and keeps constantly on hand ready made Harness, Collars, Robes, Blankets, Carriage Whips, and General Horse Goods. Very Thankful for past favors and solicit a continued public patronage,
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Will open her store for the sale of

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Where she will sell all the LATEST STYLES, AT THE LOWEST CITY PRICES.

N. B.—Particular attention paid to Mourning Millinery.

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Prepare your Ground, Enrich Your soil before Seeding by Using

TRINLEY'S FAMOUS

FERTILIZERS

The Best in the Market. Has

RAW BONE PHOSPHATE

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Cannot be Excelled, and Farmers who have used them Attest To Their Good Qualities Prices always reasonable.

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SEPTEMBER, 1, 1879.
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☞ For further particulars apply to Rev. D. LEVIN COLEMAN, Principal, Or Rev. JOHN H. SECHLER, Secty of the Faculty.

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NORRISTOWN, PA.
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Our large facility to Manufacture enables us to Reduce Prices for the coming Winter on HORSE-POWERS, THRESHERS, SEPARATORS and CLEANERS.

Feed Cutters $30.00
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As we have the best facility to manufacture and employ only the best mechanics we challenge competition, and invite those that want to buy to call at our factory as you can buy

FIRST-CLASS MACHINES

cheaper than elsewhere.

N. B.—Repairing and Jobbing done in the best manner at Lowest Rates.

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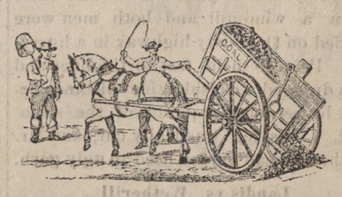

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A full supply of

Coal,
Lumber,
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Mouldings,
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Orders filled with Exactness and Promptness. Terms Reasonable.
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FLUID EXTRACT

BUCHU.

PHARMACEUTICAL.

A SPECIFIC REMEDY For All

DISEASES

OF THE

Bladder and Kidneys.

For Debiliay, Loss of Memory, Indisposition to Exertion or Business, Shortness of Breath, Troubled with thoughts of Disease, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest, and Head, Rush of Blood to the Head, Pale countenance and Dry Skin.

If these symptoms are allowed to go on, very frequently Epileptic Fits and Consumption follow. When the Constitution becomes affected it requires the aid of an invigorating medicine to strengthen and tone up the system—which

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DOES IN EVERY CASE.

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By any Remedy known. It is prescribed by the most eminent physicians all over the world, in

Rheumatism, Spermatorrhœa,
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Dyspepsia, Indigestion,
Constipation, Aches and Pains,
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Nervous Debility, Epilepsy,
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INVIGORATES THE STOMACH.

And Stimulates the Torpid Liver, Bowels and Kidneys to Healthy Action, in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

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